



#2

BLACK LABEL

BEHEMOTH

Ricardo  
Silva  
2019



# HATRED

**HATRED: BLACK LABEL**

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**BEHEMOTH**

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This place looks like a goddamn warzone. I thought this was a potential 18-

Dispatch, Reynolds and Zurich are on-site.

It will be a warzone, Reynolds...

Unless we find and stop him--

Him, detective? You're saying all of this is the work of one man?!

I believe so, yes. Much like the massacre in New York was one man... no apparent motive.

Christ... you think we're dealing with a copycat here? Have others been reported?

There's been a string of murders out of Los Angeles. I don't believe that's a copycat, though. The LAPD have reported them to have all been different.

So you don't thin-

No... I think Los Angeles is just fucked up.

Holy shit-- are those bullet holes?!

Hey! Ten points for the rookie!

Shut up, Michae-

I'm just messing with you, Zurich- I thought the call was for arson and possible homicide...

Oh, I believe arson was the means for mass homicide. These two tried to escape and came through the window.



Feeling that the man was the greater threat, he made his shots were sloppy, here.

Seeing that, she froze, and the killer was able to take a more precise shot.



So, that must be Damian Smith's house?







TO  
DIE!!!

BLAANNNN!

THUUNNNKK

# HATRED

## BLACK LABEL

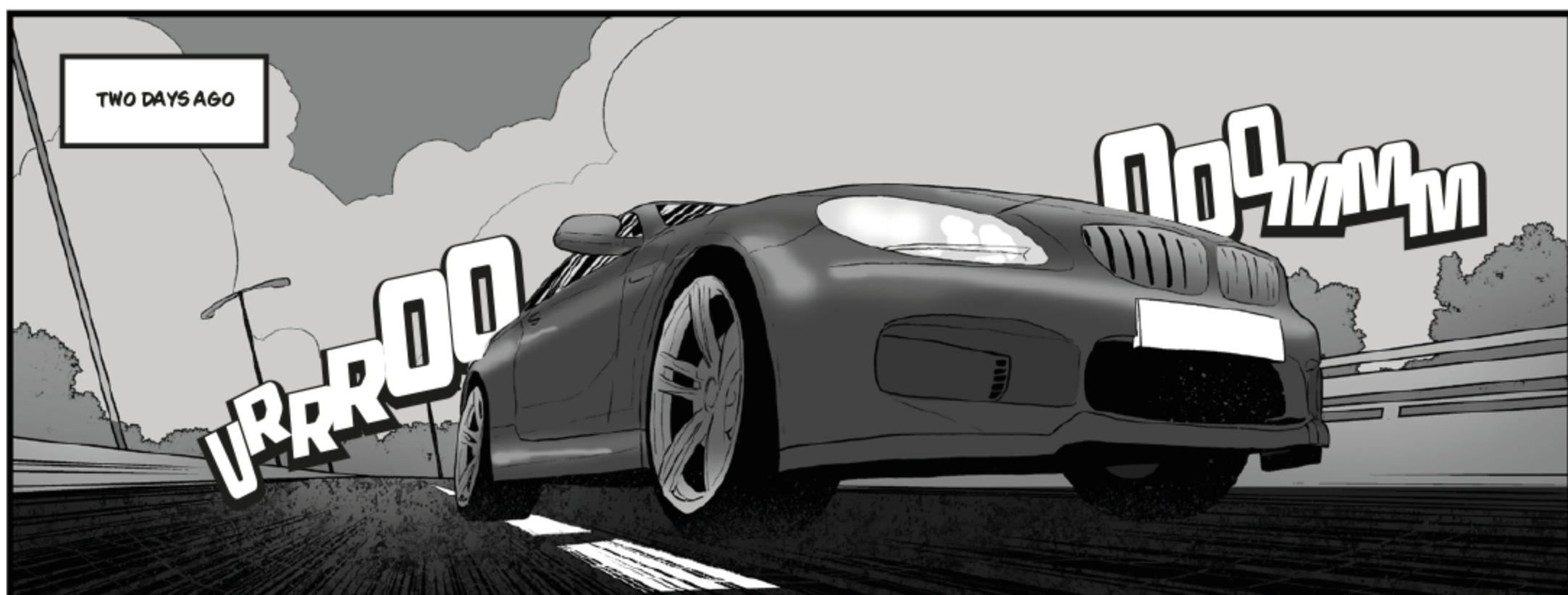


YOU  
SON OF A  
BITCH!

DROP THE  
FUCKING  
WEAPON!















They're about to be here... I'm gonna get fresh for the guests.

I'll get the drinks and music ready, boss.

Cool... thanks, Jonesy.



Man... what the hell was up with those people?



The fuck they have a problem with?

**YOU!!!**



**OH SHIT!!!**

You alright, boss?



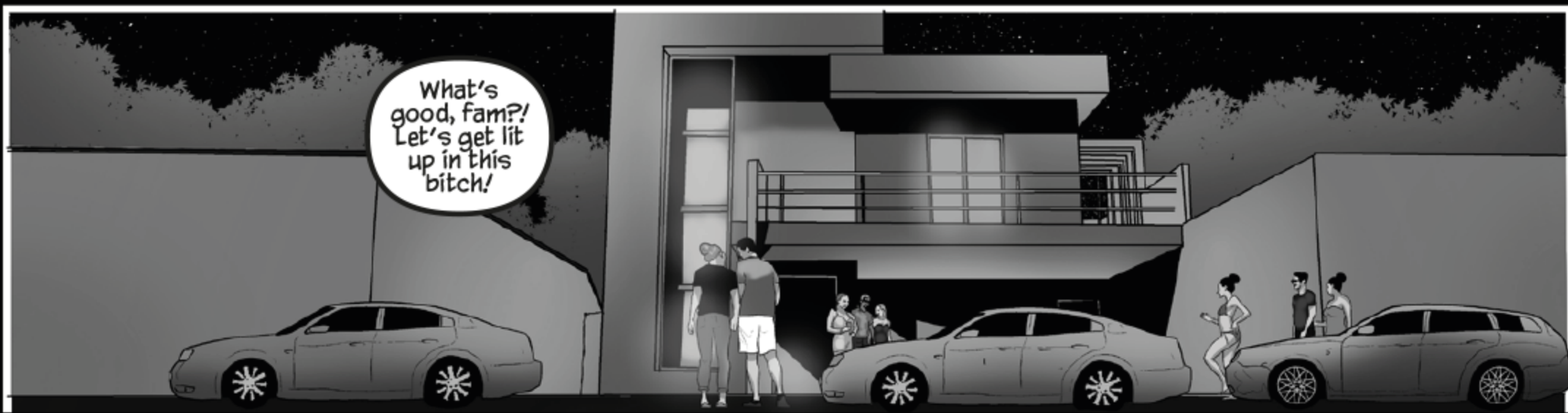
Yeah, man... I'm good.



Be happy you're good... because they're here.

**ALREADY!**

















Ya'll sure you're good to drive? I got plenty of room here for ya'll to crash, fam!

That's true... Marcus drives better drunk!

Do this all the time, man! I'm good!

Yeah!

So good seeing you, cuz!

It's been since pops passed... can't go that long again.

Yeah, man! I've got a tour coming up for the summer but I'm free anytime after that.

I feel you... take care of yourself, fam!

Gonna take a break before I hit the studio again... gotta refresh. Feel me?



See ya'll! Drive safe!

I'd better be going, too.



You sure you can't stay? I know we could have even more fun...

I wish I could. Really. I just have to be up so early for work and can't risk running late like I did the last time we "had fun."

Alright, then... be good, Misty.



Seriously... ya'll never seen a brother before? The fuck ya'll out this late for anyway?

...

That's what I thought...

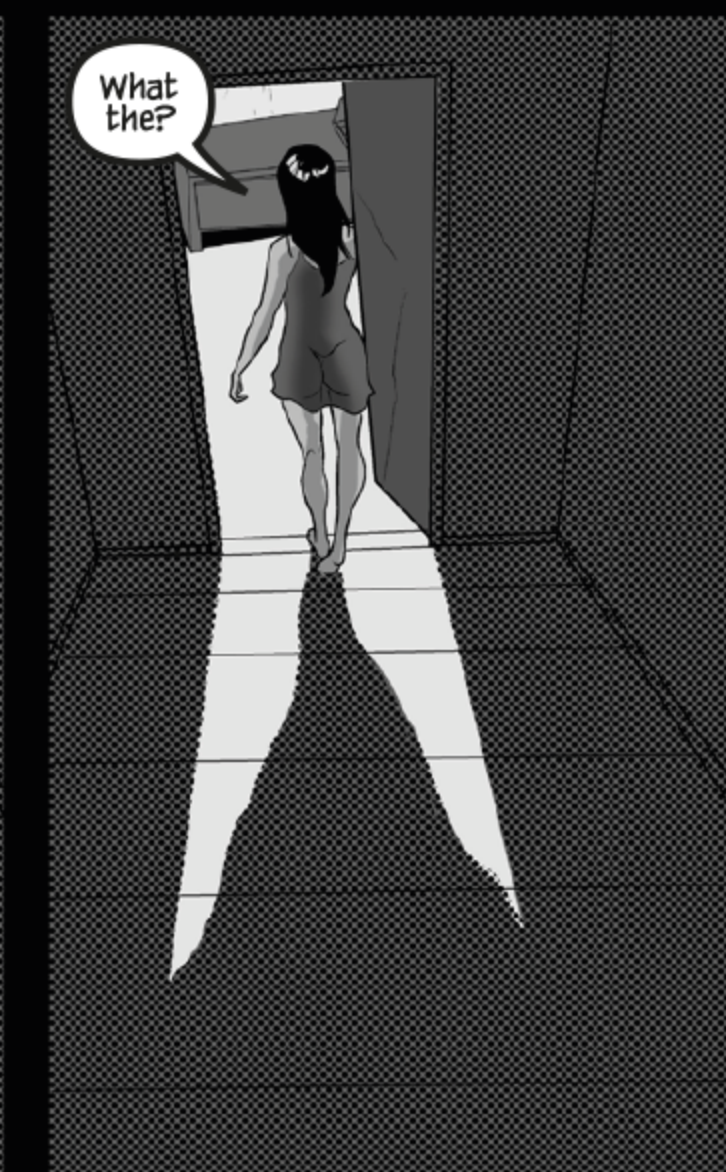




















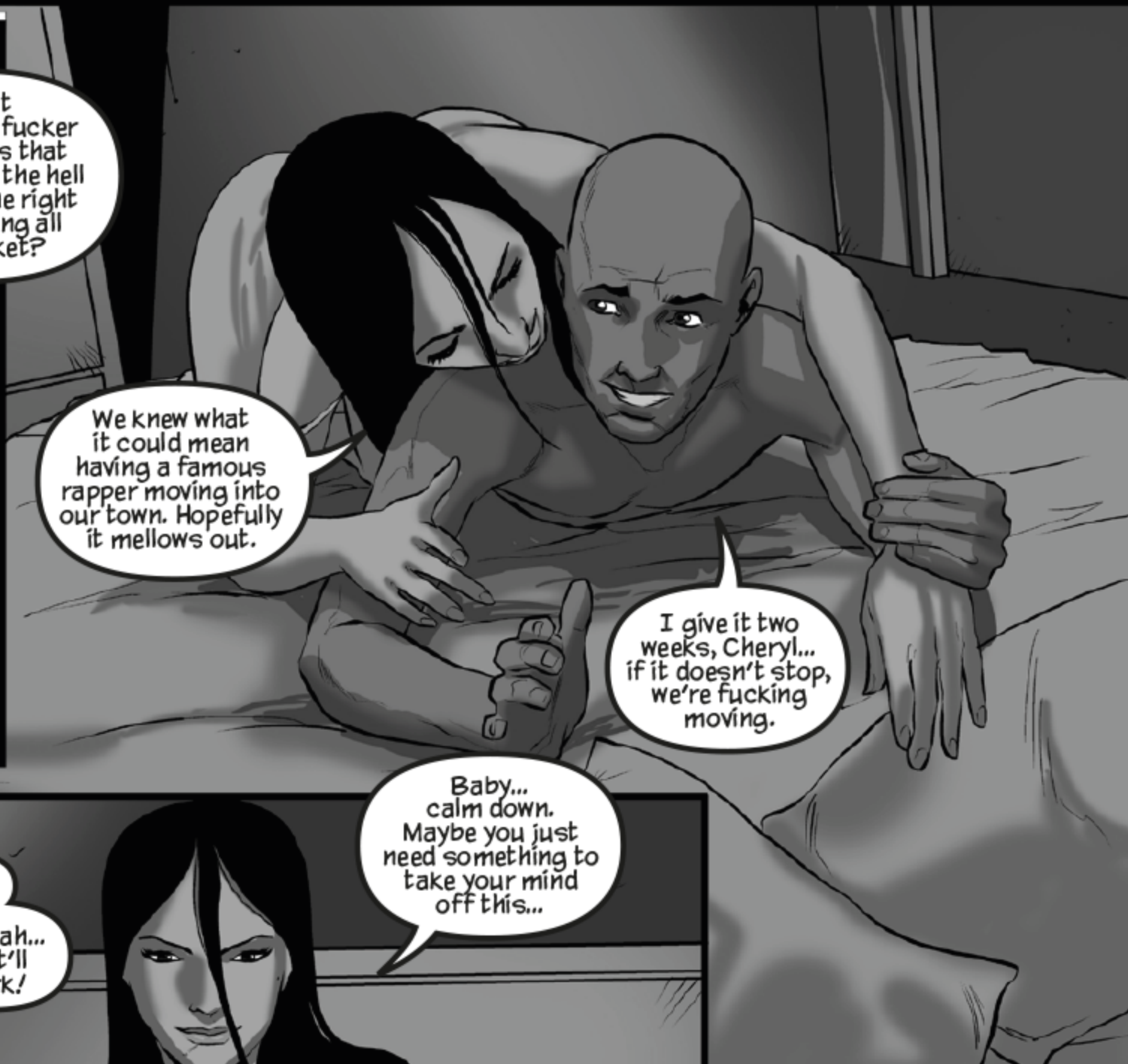
And  
**BURNED**  
the spider  
**OUT!!!**







I can't believe that fucker talked to us that way. What in the hell gives him the right after making all that racket?



We knew what it could mean having a famous rapper moving into our town. Hopefully it mellows out.

I give it two weeks, Cheryl... if it doesn't stop, we're fucking moving.



Hmm?

Ye-yeah... that'll work!

Baby... calm down. Maybe you just need something to take your mind off this...



MMMM

MMHHMMMM



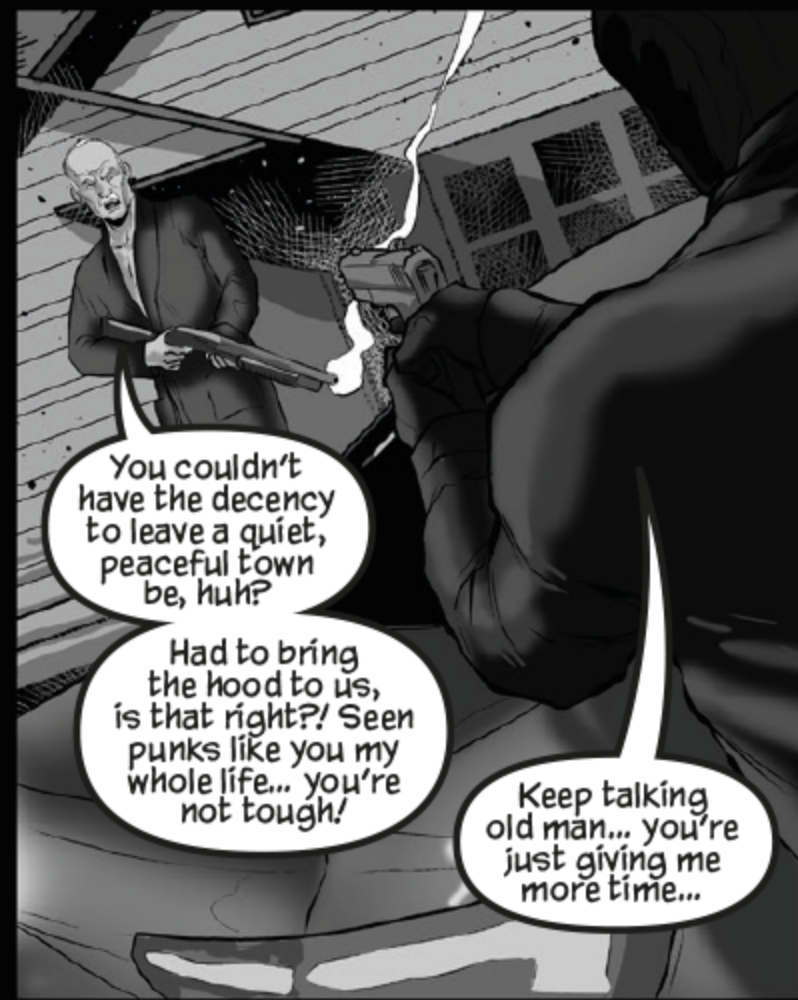
Oh yeah, baby! That's so good!

You're damn right it's good!









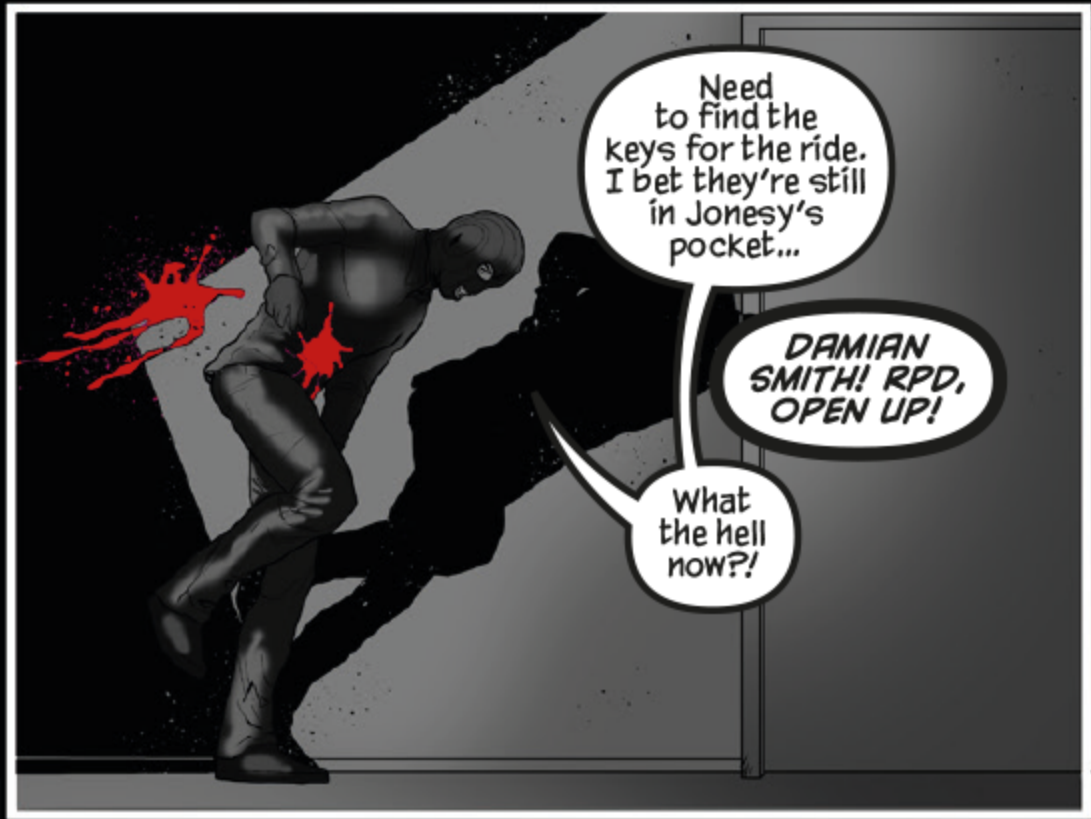
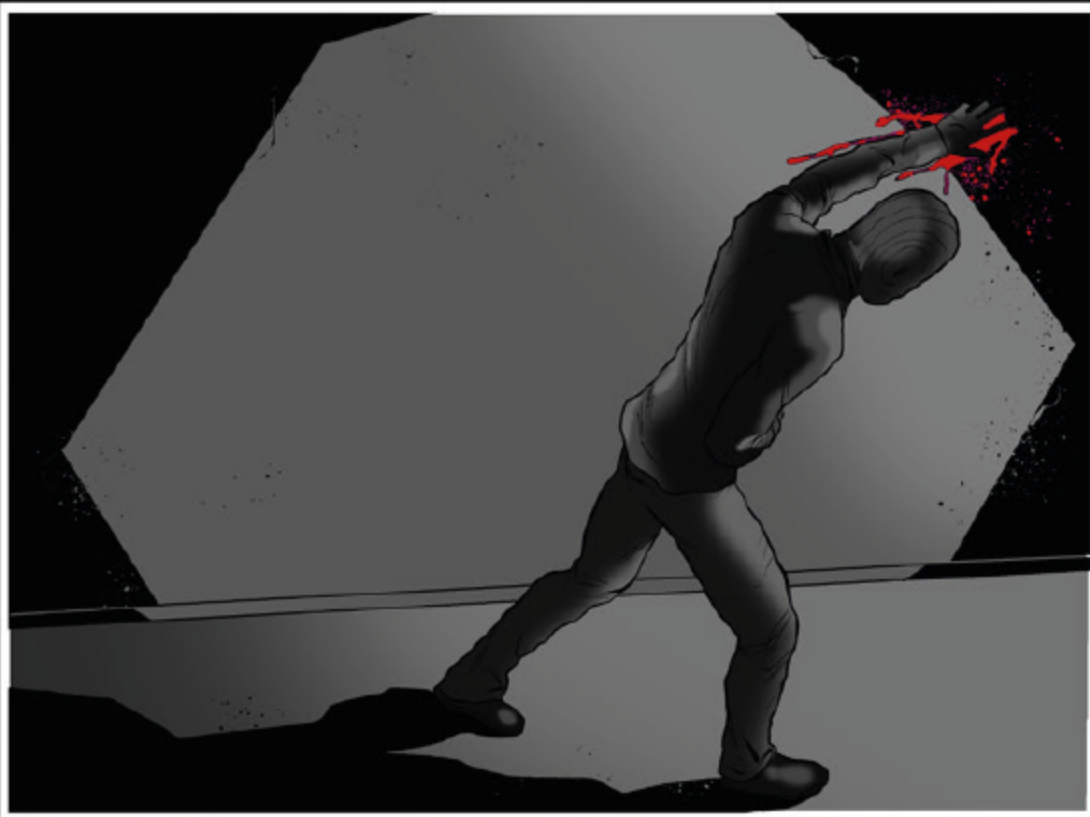




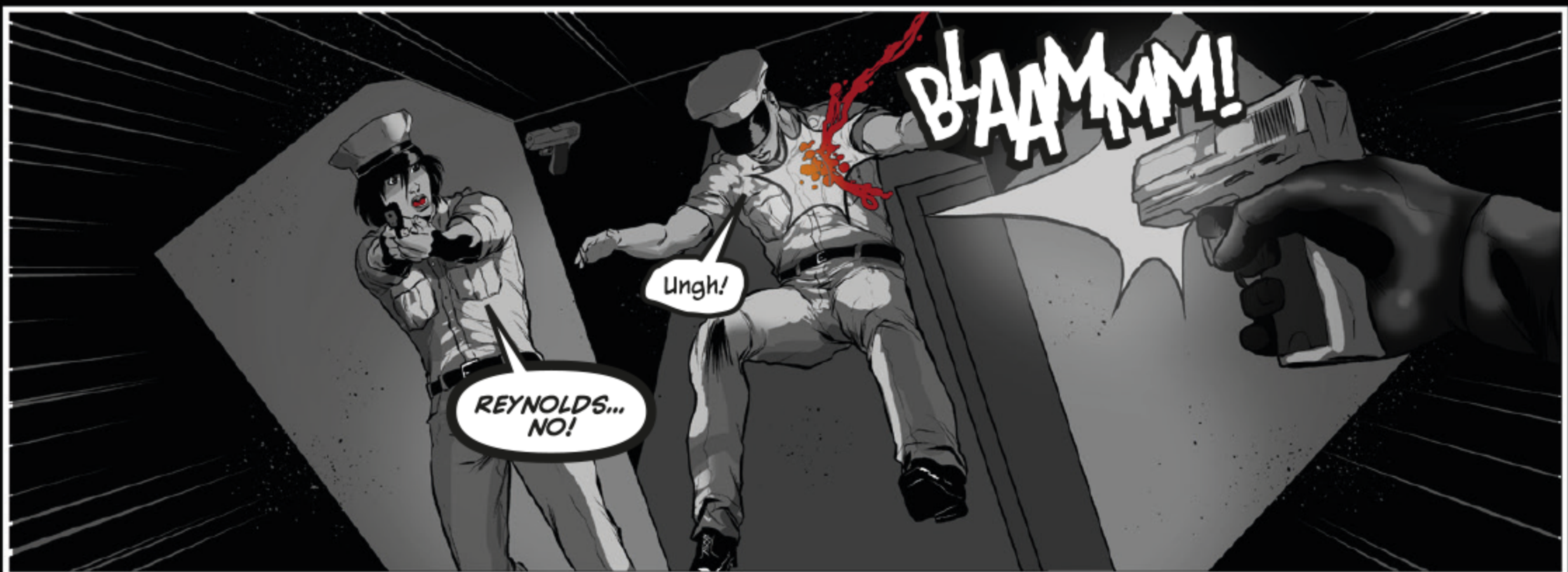
















Shit!  
Michael... you  
okay?

Ye-yeah...  
I'm good!  
Stings like  
a son of a  
bitch...

But  
I know  
I'm doing  
better than  
him.



Dispatch,  
an officer's  
been shot.  
Perp has been  
neutralized.

Requesting  
immediate  
medical  
assistance  
at the Smith  
residence.

->cough-  
cough<-

So,  
how'd you  
enjoy your first  
day on the  
job? Heh.



What  
a damn  
shame...

What's  
that,  
sarg?

I kind  
of liked his  
music...

Haha/  
I feel like  
the new stuff  
had too much  
autotune,  
myself.

Hey,  
Zurich?

Yeah?

Thank you  
for having my  
back in there. That  
was some fine  
shooting.

I know  
you would've done  
the same for me...  
see you at the office  
in a couple days?  
I'm sure we're gonna  
have a stack of  
paperwork!

Ugghhh...  
don't remind  
me!



Uhh,  
ma'am...  
we couldn't  
find Smith's  
body...









**BEHEMOTH**